

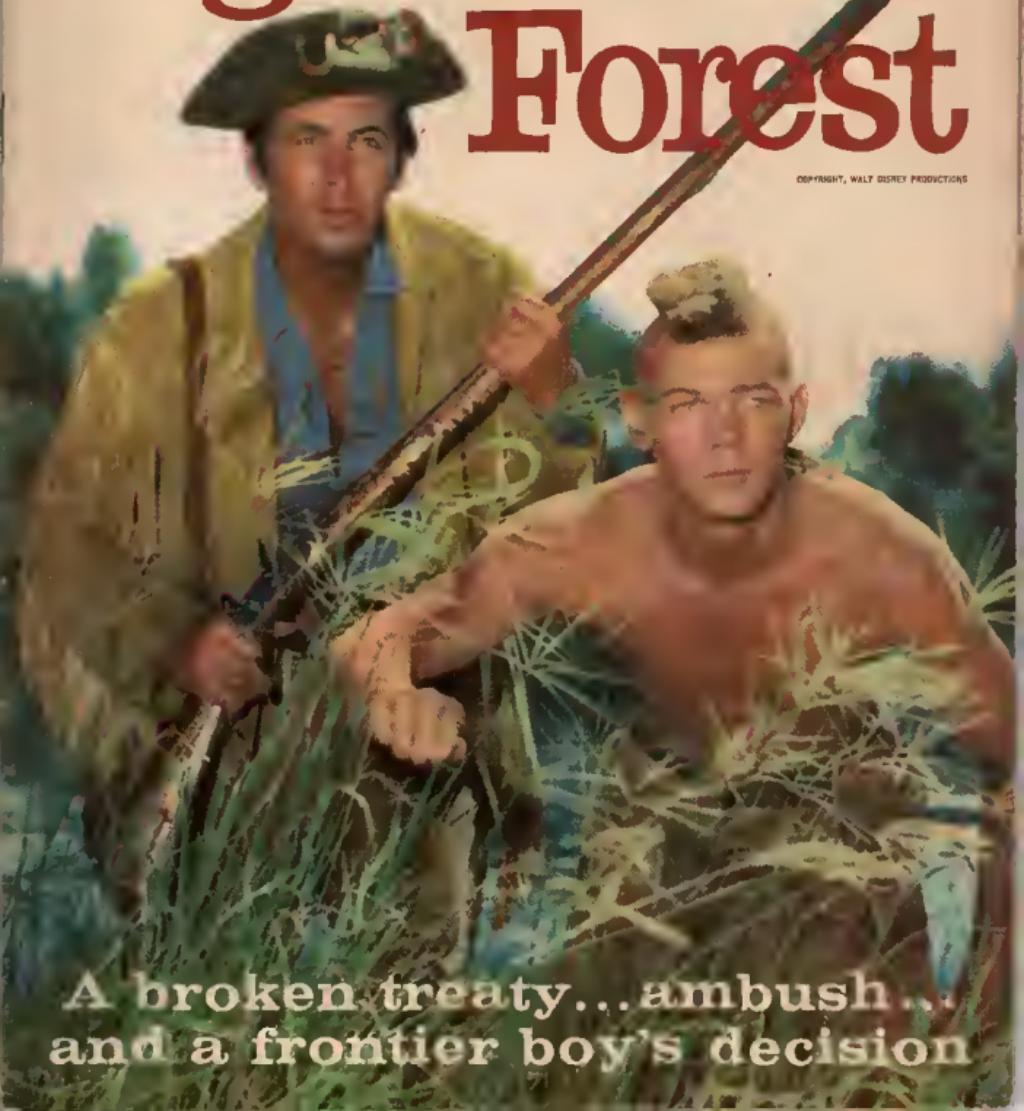
DELL

NO. 891 10¢

WALT DISNEY'S

# Light in the Forest

COPYRIGHT, WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS



A broken treaty...ambush...  
and a frontier boy's decision



Within True Son's youthful heart  
a battle of indecision rages...

should he accept the forced  
denouncement of his Indian way  
of life...



and accept the customs of a  
strange people...

where he has found but one  
friend who understands him!



Walt Disney's **LIGHT IN THE FOREST**, No. 891, Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 730 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres. Advertising Director; Alfred E. Delacorte, Vice-Pres. Copyright © 1958, by Walt Disney Productions. From the Walt Disney Motion Picture "The Light in the Forest," based on the story of the same title by Conrad Richter, Copyright 1953, by The Curtis Publishing Company. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without the permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Walt Disney's

# Light in the Forest



IN 1764, A ROYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT, LED BY COLONEL HENRY BOUQUET, MARCHED DOWN THE OHIO FROM FORT PITT TO THE FORKS OF THE MUSKINGUM. HERE, THEY FACED THE FORMIDABLE DELAWARE INDIAN NATION...

I AM CUYLOGA, CHIEF OF ALL DELAWARES! WITH THIS BELT, I OPEN THE WHITE MAN'S EARS AND HEART! WE WANT TO BE FRIENDS OF WHITE MAN!



YOU SPEAK OF PEACE, BUT MURDER OUR PEOPLE ON THE FRONTIER! IS THIS NOT SO, CUYLOGA?



THIS WAS WORK OF WILD YOUNG BRAVES! ALL DELAWARES NOT TO BLAME!

THEN YOU SHOULD CHASTISE THOSE MEN OR WE WILL HAVE TO DO IT FOR YOU!



WHITE MAN STRANGE CREATURE! HIM TELL INDIAN WE LIVE TOGETHER LIKE BROTHERS! CONESTOGAS WERE PEACEFUL TRIBE... THEY BELIEVE WHITE MAN! BUT THEN, WHITE BARBARIANS FROM PESHTANK KILL CONESTOGAS!



PESHTANK?...WHAT DOES HE MEAN, HARDY?

THE PAXTON BOYS! A LOWDOWN MEAN BUNCH IF I EVER SAW ONE!



IN THE NEARBY BUSHES

BE CAREFUL, TRUE SON! THEY HEAR YOU!

BUT THEY TALK OF PESHTANK! WHITE MAN MURDER MANY INDIANS THERE! I HATE WHITE MEN!



S-S-S-H! WHITE SOLDIER LOOK VERY MAD NOW!

THE PAXTON BOYS WERE COWARDS, CUYLOGA! THEY KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE AT NIGHT! BUT I COME TO YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, FACE TO FACE!



I TELL YOU NO WHITE MAN WILL SETTLE IN YOUR LANDS BEYOND FORT PITT! NOR WILL THEY BOTHER ANY INDIANS UNLESS ATTACKED FIRST!

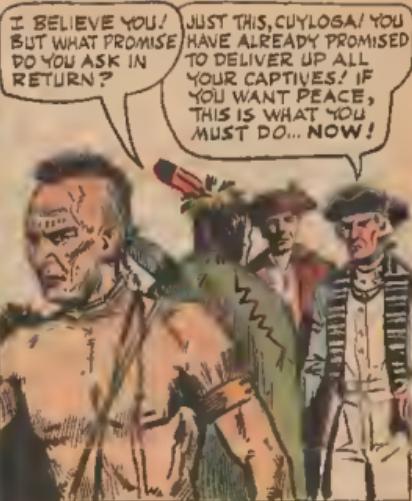


YOU SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE!  
WHITE MAN NEVER KEEP PROMISES!

SILENCE,  
NISKITOON!

I BELIEVE YOU!  
BUT WHAT PROMISE  
DO YOU ASK IN  
RETURN?

JUST THIS, CUYLOGA! YOU  
HAVE ALREADY PROMISED  
TO DELIVER UP ALL  
YOUR CAPTIVES. IF  
YOU WANT PEACE,  
THIS IS WHAT YOU  
MUST DO... NOW!



WHAT DOES THE  
WHITE WARRIOR  
MEAN, TRUE  
SON?

ALL WHITE SONS / ND  
DAUGHTERS MUST BE  
RETURNED OR THERE  
WILL BE WAR

BUT... BUT ONCE  
YOU WERE  
WHITE SON!

I KNOW, HALF ARROW! BUT  
NOW I AM INDIAN! CUYLOGA  
IS MY FATHER! HE WILL NOT  
AGREE TO WHITE MAN'S TERMS!



BUT CUYLOGA EXTENDS A SECOND WAMPUM  
BELT TO SEAL THE BARGAIN...

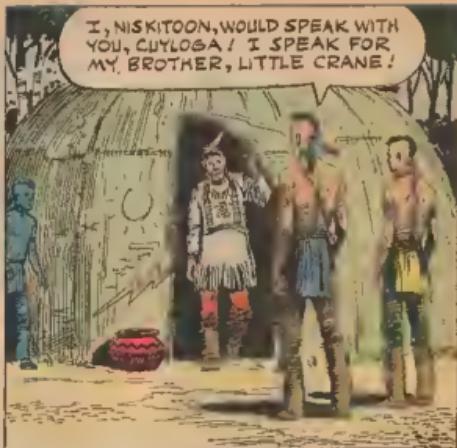
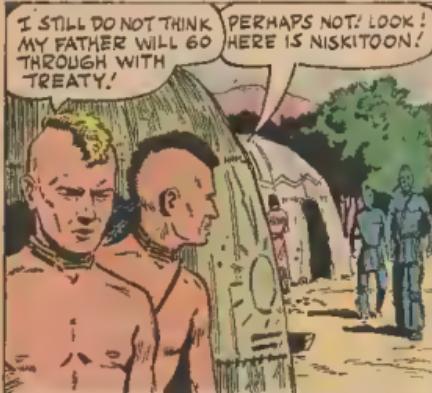


IT IS WELL! ABOVE  
ALL ELSE, THERE  
MUST BE PEACE!

YOU ARE A WISE  
CHIEF, CUYLOGA!



LATER, BEFORE CHIEF CUYLOGA'S LODGE  
IN THE VILLAGE...

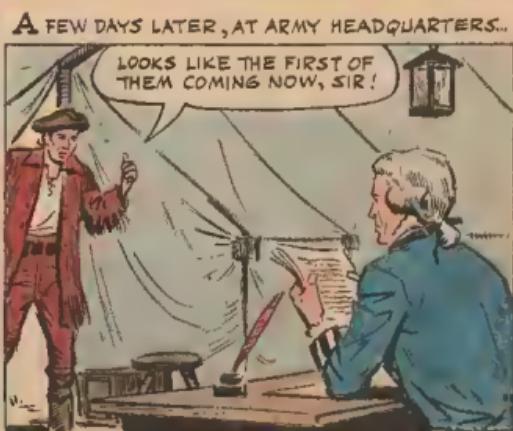
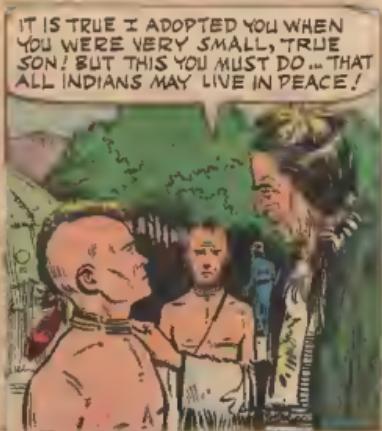


I KNOW OF LITTLE CRANE!  
HE HAS MARRIED A WHITE  
PRISONER! BUT NOW HIS  
WIFE MUST GO BACK!  
THAT IS THE PROMISE!

BUT SHE DOES NOT  
WISH TO GO! ONLY  
THOSE WHO WISH TO  
GO SHOULD BE  
GIVEN TO THE  
WHITES!

THE TREATY WILL NOT  
BE BROKEN! EVEN  
TRUE SON WILL HAVE  
TO GO BACK!

NO, FATHER! I  
WILL NEVER GO  
TO THE WHITES!  
THEY ARE MY  
ENEMIES! MY  
HEART IS INDIAN!



THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT! AS SOON AS THEY'RE ALL HERE, WE'LL START BACK TO FORT PITT!



FORM A HORSESHOE, MEN! KEEP THEM SURROUNDED AFTER THEY'RE SEPARATED!



POOR SOULS! DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY WANT TO LEAVE THEIR INDIAN CAPTORS AFTER ALL



COME ON, LITTLE ONE! YOU'LL BE BETTER OFF WITH US!

DO NOT TOUCH HER, WHITE SCUM!



ALL RIGHT, YOU! BACK AR-R-R! YOU DARE PUSH WITH THE OTHERS NISKITOON! I KILL YOU FOR THIS

NO YOU DON'T! WE'VE GOT HIM!





ON THE LONG MARCH BACK TO FORT PITT, MOST OF THE "CAPTIVES" ACCEPT THEIR FATE WILLINGLY, BUT TRUE SON, IN DESPERATION, MAKES SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE...

HAD TO TIE THAT YOUNG INJUN'S HANDS LAST NIGHT! PUT A SPECIAL WATCH ON HIM, TOO! HOPE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON BY THIS TIME!

WELL, WE'LL BE CAMPING PRETTY SOON, ANYWAY! GETTING DARK! MAYBE YOU CAN GET HIM TO EAT SOMETHING TONIGHT!



SOON...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE

IT IS MY COUSIN HALF ARROW! HE HAS BROUGHT ME A BEARSKIN FROM MY FATHER, CUYLOGA



AND ALSO YOUR FATHER'S WORDS, TRUE SON! REMEMBER, IF A WHITE PRISONER BEARS HIS HARDSHIP WITH PATIENCE, HIS INDIAN MASTERS LIKES HIM! LIVE WITH PATIENCE AND CHEERFULNESS, AND THE WHITE MAN WILL LIKE YOU!



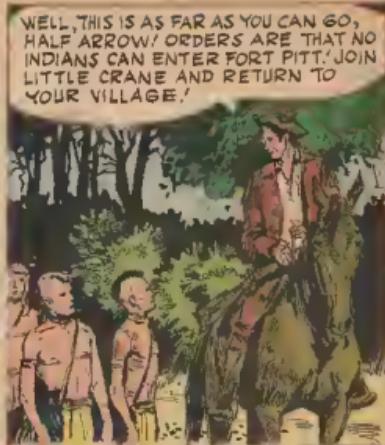
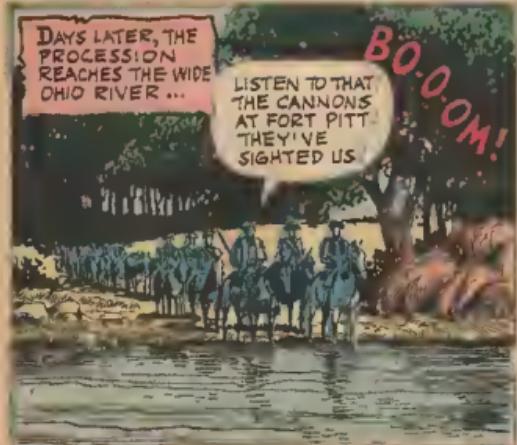
TELL MY FATHER I WILL REMEMBER! I WILL BEAR MY DISGRACE AS AN INDIAN!

NOW... WILL YOU EAT? YOUR MOTHER HAS SENT PARCHED CORN

GLAD YOU CAME ALONG HALF ARROW! THAT MESSAGE WORKED WONDERS

I ALSO HAVE A MESSAGE FOR LITTLE CRANE'S WIFE! HE IS NEARBY AND VOWS HE WILL NEVER BE FAR FROM HER SIDE



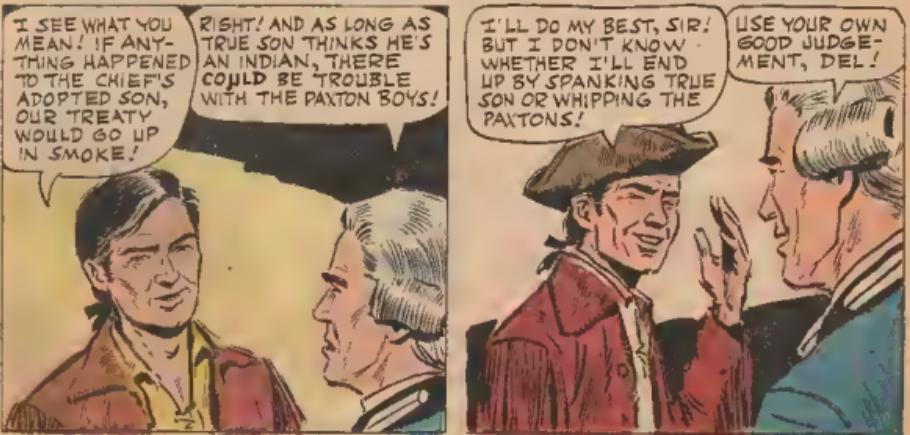


LATER, IN THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE AT FORT PITT, THE REUNION OF THE 'CAPTIVES' WITH THEIR OWN FOLKS HAS TAKEN PLACE ...



EXCEPT TRUE SON HERE! THAT'S STRANGE! HIS PEOPLE MUST HAVE RECEIVED WORD, SAME AS THE OTHERS!





SOME TIME LATER...

THERE IT IS. THAT'S THE OLD BUTLER HOMESTEAD

LOOKS LIKE A FINE PLACE MR. BUTLER!



YOUR MOTHER'S WAITING FOR YOU JOHNNY!

JOHNNY! MY BOY! EASY, MYRA! HE DIDN'T REMEMBER ME! IT'S SONNA TAKE A LOT OF DOING!



WELL, THEN, LET'S GET STARTED, JOHN CAMERON BUTLER! FIRST, YOU'RE TAKING A BATH... THEN YOU'RE PUTTING ON ONE OF YOUR FATHER'S SUITS!

I...I...!

NO BACK TALK! I'VE INVITED FOLKS OVER... SORT OF A "WELCOME HOME" PARTY!

WHITE SQUAW GIVE ORDERS IN WHITE WIGWAM?



THAT'S RIGHT! RECKON THE WHITE WOMEN FOLK HAVE THEIR SAY AND THAT'S A FACT! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A LOT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET USED TO, JOHN CAMERON BUTLER!



LATER...

MR. HARDY, THIS IS JOHN ELDER, OUR PREACHER... AND HIS DAUGHTER, MILLY.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU!

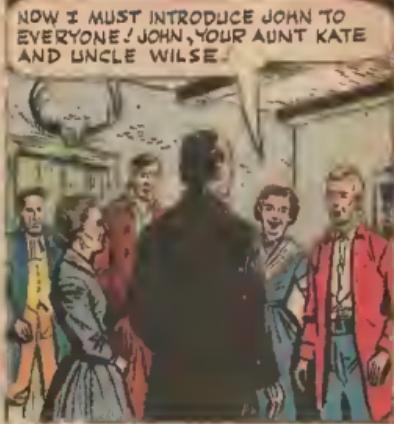


HERE'S JOHN NOW! OH, I WON'T BE ASHAMED TO INTRODUCE HIM TO MY GUESTS NOW!

RECKON NOT! BUT I THINK HIS FEET ARE ASHAMED TO BE COVERED UP WITH ALL THAT LEATHER!



NOW I MUST INTRODUCE JOHN TO EVERYONE! JOHN, YOUR AUNT KATE AND UNCLE WILSE.



H-M-M! HE STILL LOOKS LIKE AN INDIAN TO ME, MYRA! YOU CAN NEVER TURN 'EM BACK TO WHITE FOLK ONCE THEY BEEN WITH INDIANS!

WHY, WILSE OWENS! HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?



IT'S TRUE! THOSE SAVAGES DRILL HEATHEN NOTIONS INTO THEIR HEADS! I'LL WARRANT HE'S HATCHIN' OUT DEVILTRY IN HIS HEART RIGHT NOW!



WHITE MAN IS LIAR! INDIANS NOT AS BAD AS WHITE MAN! THEY NOT MAKE WAR AGAINST WHITE SQUAW IN LOOSE OR PAPOOSE IN CRADLE!

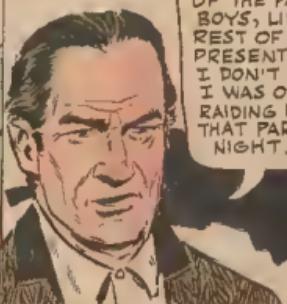
THEY DON'T, EH?

SEE THIS GIRL? SHE'S SHENANDOE HASTINGS! SHE WAS BOUND OVER TO YOUR AUNT KATE AND ME BY THE ORPHAN'S COURT IN CARLISLE! HER FATHER AND MOTHER WERE KILLED BY INDIANS! THE RED HEATHENS ATTACKED THEIR FARM, NOT TWENTY MILES FROM HERE!



I THINK YOU CHIEF OF PESHTANK MEN!

HE MEANS, HE THINKS YOU'RE A LEADER OF THE PAXTON BOYS, WILSE! AND HE PROBABLY HAS IN MIND WHAT THEY DID TO THE CONESTOGAS!

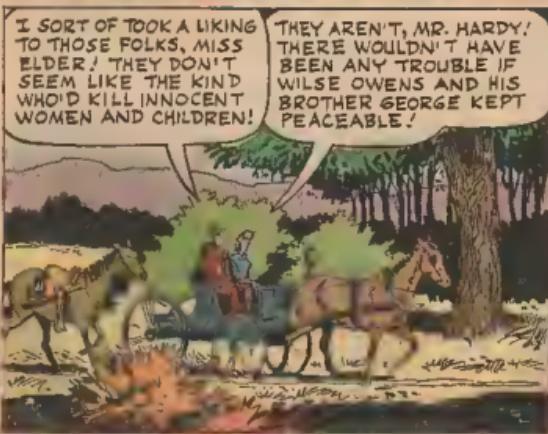
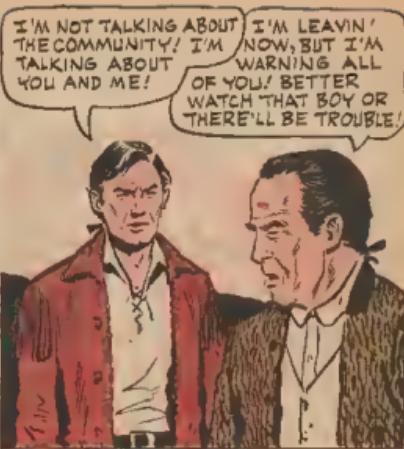


WELL, I'M PROUD TO SAY I'M ONE OF THE PAXTON BOYS, LIKE THE REST OF THOSE PRESENT! THOUGH I DON'T CLAIM I WAS ON THE RAIDING PARTY THAT PARTICULAR NIGHT!

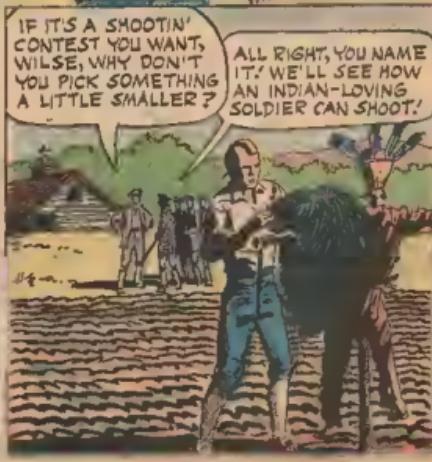


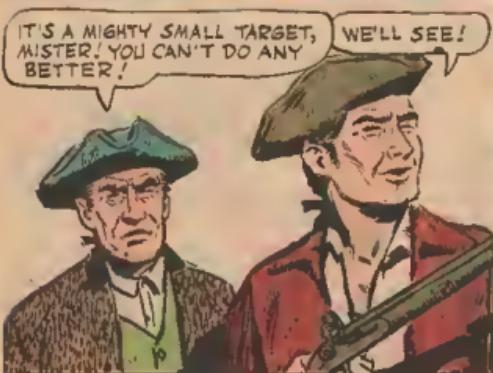
I'LL TEACH YOU TO THREATEN ME, YOU HEATHEN!





A FEW DAYS LATER, AS DEL IS TEACHING  
TRUE SON THE WAYS OF THE WHITE MAN ...





I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR BEARSKIN! YOUR UNCLE WILSE MADE ME TAKE IT FROM YOUR HOUSE OR ELSE HE'D HAVE SOLD ME!

SOLD YOU! WILSE IS A BAD MAN! YOU ARE HIS SLAVE! WHITE MAN MAKE SLAVE OF EVERYTHING!



NOT REALLY, TRUE SON! I'M JUST AN INDENTURED SER-VANT! I'LL BE FREE WHEN I'M EIGHTEEN... NEXT YEAR

THAT GOOD. I NOT BE SLAVE VERY LONG! SOMEDAY, I GO BACK TO MY PEOPLE!



SOME DAYS LATER...

DEL! YOU GO AWAY?

YUP! I'VE BEEN CALLED BACK TO FORT PITTS! BUT I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU...!



YOUR FOLKS HAVE PROMISED TO CLAIM PINEY WOODS MOUNTAIN FOR YOU! YOU CAN BUILD A CABIN UP THERE NEXT SPRING!

I THANK THEM FOR THAT! BUT DO NOT GO AWAY! WE WILL HUNT TOGETHER, LIKE BROTHERS!



I'LL COME BACK, TRUE SON - I PROMISE! GOOD-BYE!

FAREWELL, TRUE FRIEND!



LATE THE SAME AFTERNOON...

LENAPE N'HACKEY! WHAT THAT...?



DO NOT BE ALARMED,  
TRUE SON! IT IS HALF  
ARROW YOUR COUSIN!

HALF ARROW! HOW  
GOOD TO SEE YOU  
ONCE MORE

I CAME WITH LITTLE CRANE!  
HE WANT TO SEE HIS WIFE  
AGAIN...! BUT VERY BAD  
THING HAPPEN...!

WHAT? LITTLE  
CRANE? WHERE  
IS HE?



HE IS DEAD! NOT FAR FROM HERE!  
MAN WHO CALL HIMSELF YOUR  
UNCLE SAY HE TAKE LITTLE CRANE  
TO HIS WIFE... BUT INSTEAD  
MAN PULL OUT GUN...

UNCLE!  
THAT BE  
UNCLE  
WILSE!

WE RUN... BUT BULLET  
HIT LITTLE CRANE!  
HALF ARROW LUCKY  
TO GET AWAY!

THIS BAD! WILSE  
HAVE MANY  
THINGS TO  
ANSWER FOR!



SUDDENLY, WILSE  
APPEARS, HIS  
RIFLE RAISED...

THERE YOU ARE, YOU  
RED-SKINNED DEVILS.  
NOW'S MY CHANCE  
TO GET BOTH OF YOU!



AS WILSE RUNS AFTER  
TRUE SON AND HALF ARROW.

OO-O-O-M-PH!



LOOK! EVIL WHITE MAN  
FALL. MUST HAVE HIT  
HEAD ON ROCK!

KEEP RUNNING! I  
HEAR BEAT OF MANY  
HORSES HOOF'S COMING  
NEARER!

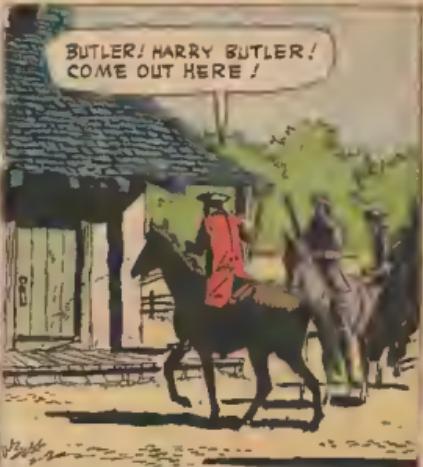


SHORTLY...



THEY ARE PESHTANKS!  
DO NOT LET THEM  
SEE US.

BUTLER! HARRY BUTLER!  
COME OUT HERE!



GEORGE OWENS.  
WHAT'S WRONG?

THERE ARE INJUNS  
AROUND! THE WOODS  
ARE FULL OF 'EM!  
WILSE'S BEEN  
ATTACKED TWICE!

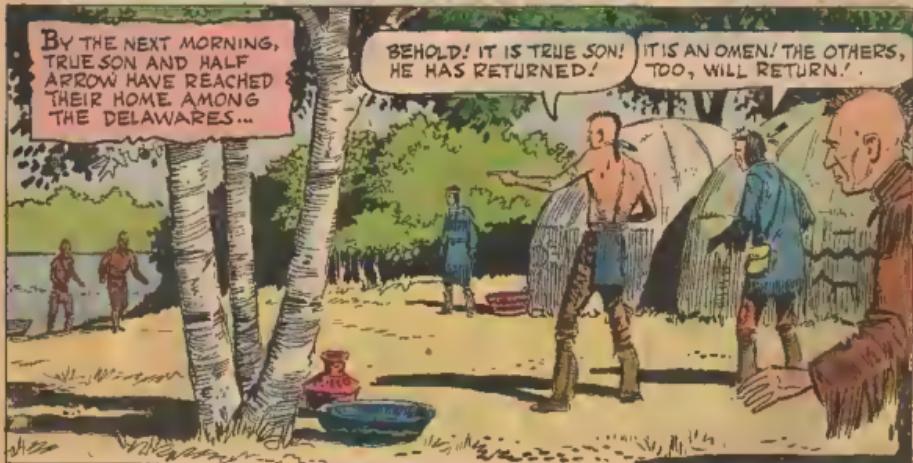
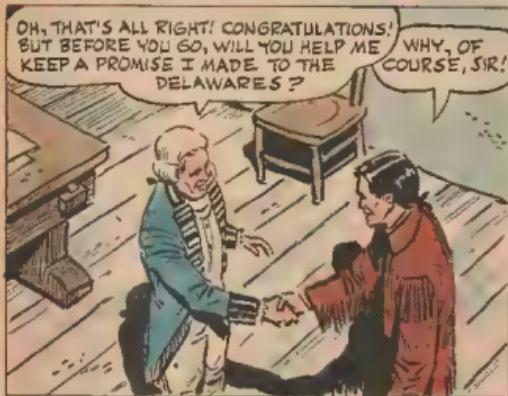


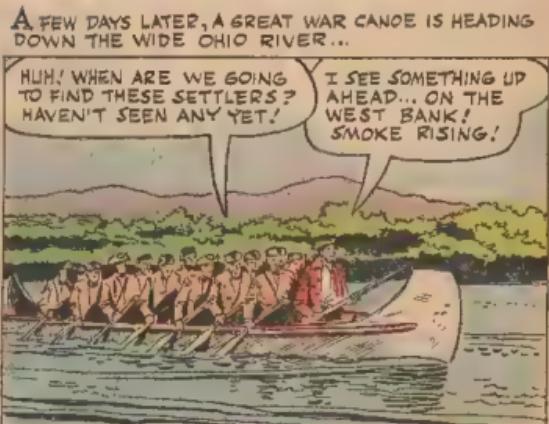
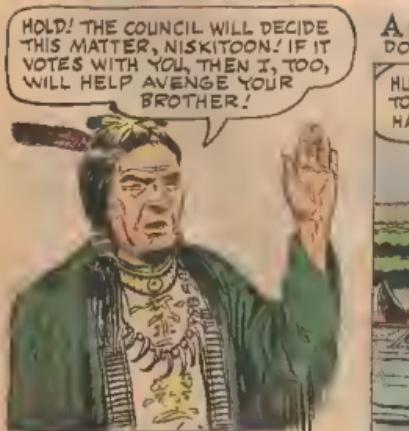
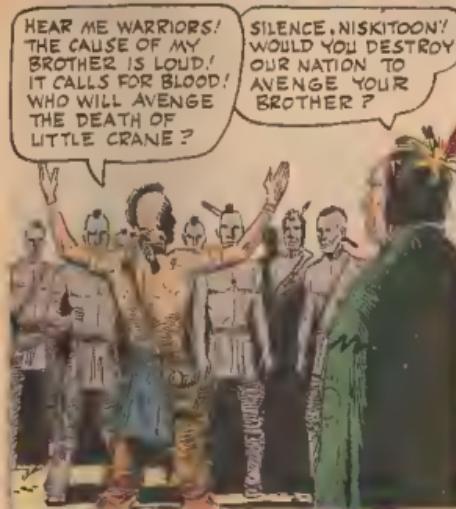
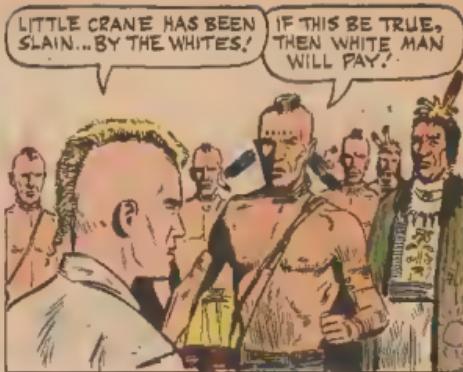
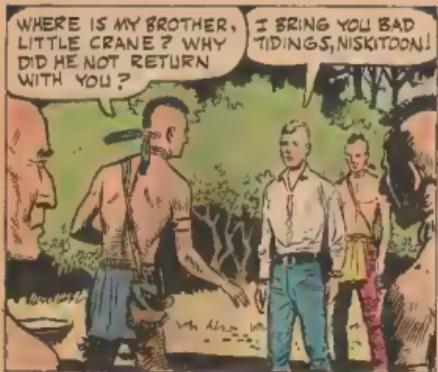
NOW THE RED HEATHENS  
ARE WAITIN' OUT THERE...  
MAYBE FOR A SIGNAL  
FROM THAT SON OF YOURS!  
BETTER TELL US WHERE  
HE IS.

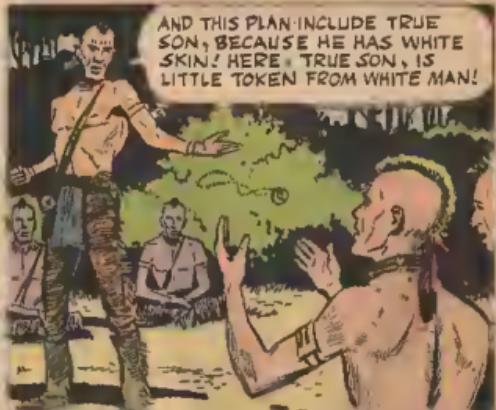
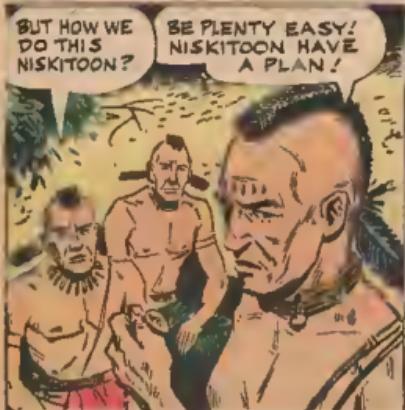
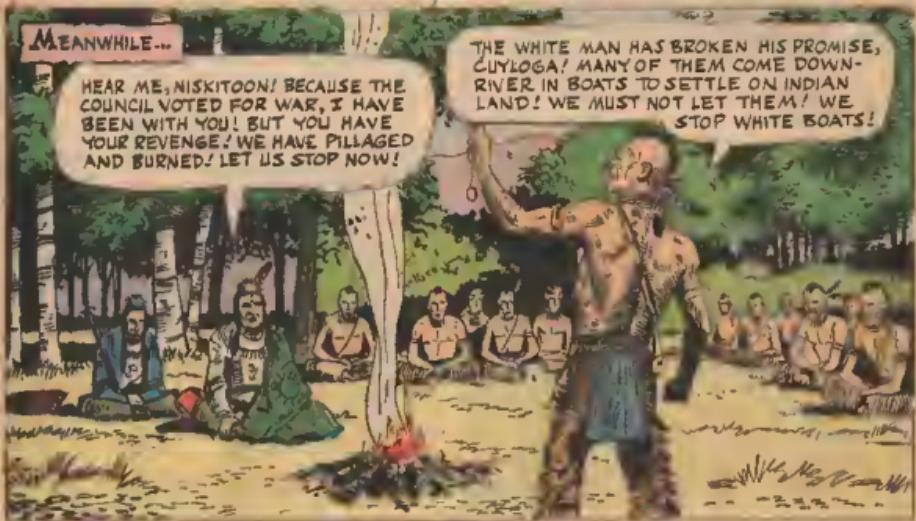
WHY SHOULD I?  
HE'S FREE TO  
COME AND GO.











OH, YOU ARE LUCKY, TRUE SON! THAT'S SILVER LOCKET NISKITOO TAKE FROM WHITE WOMAN!

THEN IT IS TRUE! BRAVE WARRIORS MAKE WAR ON WOMEN AND CHILDREN!



NICHI! DOWN THE RIVER COMES A GREAT BOAT! MANY WHITE MEN!

AH- THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



HERE- PUT ON CAPTURED CLOTHING OF WHITE MAN! HURRY, WHILE I TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

NO. LISTEN TO YOUR CHIEF. ALL OF YOU! YOU MUST NOT DO THIS THING

A SHORT DISTANCE UP THE RIVER, A CUMBER-SOME FLATBOAT MOVES DOWNSTREAM, MANY WHITE MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN ABOARD ...



HEY! LOOK AHEAD THERE! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE WATER!



HELP! HELP ME, I AM WHITE LIKE YOU!

WHY, IT'S A WHITE BOY! MAYBE HE ESCAPED FROM THE INDIANS!



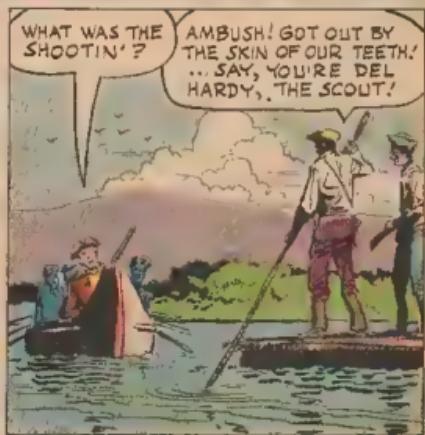
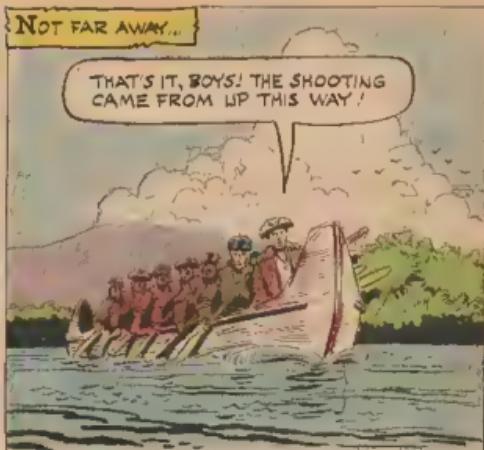
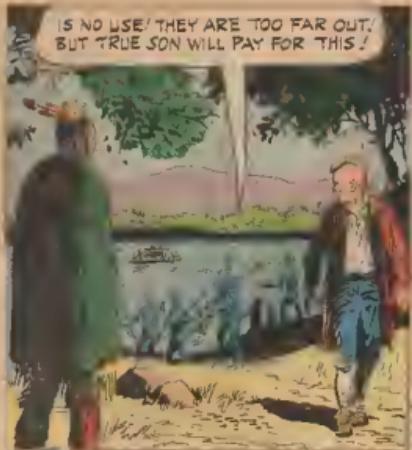


TRUE SON STARES UNBELIEVINGLY, THEN HE REALIZES WHAT HE HAS DONE...



WHEN HE CAN STAND IT NO LONGER, HE STANDS STRAIGHT AND SHOUTS ...





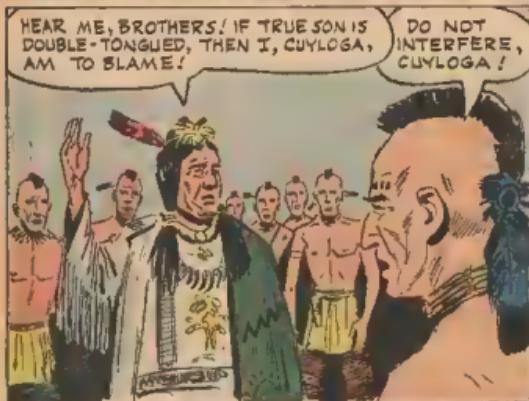
AT THAT MINUTE, IN THE NEARBY WOODS...

TRUE SON'S HEART IS THAT OF A SERPENT!  
HE HAS NO INDIAN BLOOD! SO HE WILL DIE  
THE WHITE MAN'S DEATH!



HEAR ME, BROTHERS! IF TRUE SON IS  
DOUBLE-TONGUED, THEN I, CUYLOGA,  
AM TO BLAME!

DO NOT  
INTERFERE,  
CUYLOGA!

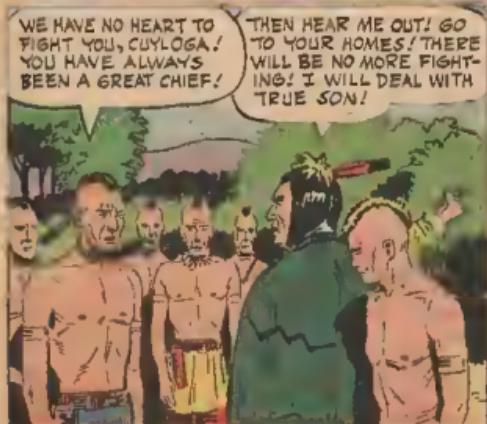


I AM RESPONSIBLE! I HAVE TAUGHT  
TRUE SON! YOU WILL HAVE TO FIGHT  
ME BEFORE YOU KILL TRUE SON!

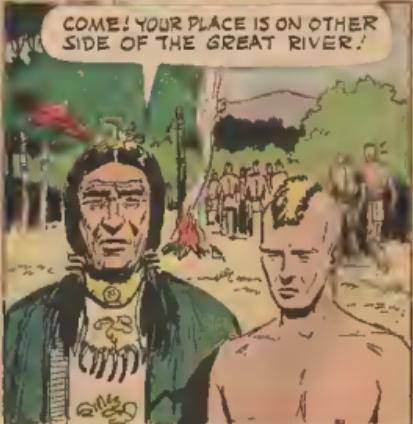


WE HAVE NO HEART TO  
FIGHT YOU, CUYLOGA!  
YOU HAVE ALWAYS  
BEEN A GREAT CHIEF!

THEN HEAR ME OUT! GO  
TO YOUR HOMES! THERE  
WILL BE NO MORE FIGHT-  
ING! I WILL DEAL WITH  
TRUE SON!



COME! YOUR PLACE IS ON OTHER  
SIDE OF THE GREAT RIVER!





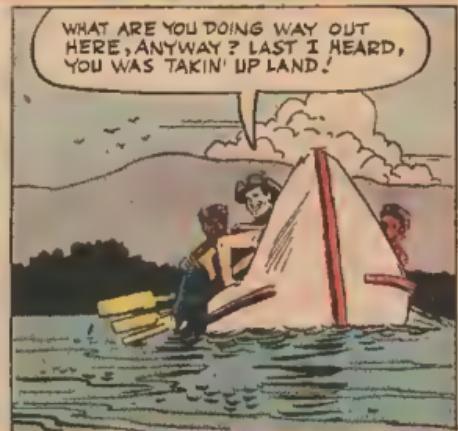
AND ONLY THEN DOES THE LOVE THAT CUYLOGA FEELS IN HIS HEART FOR TRUE SON COME TO THE SURFACE...

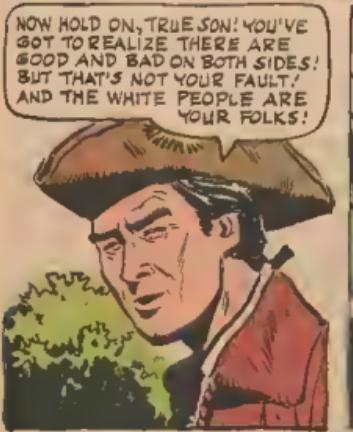


A SHORT WAYS DOWNRIVER...

DEL! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

JUST SAW THE DELAWARES TURN TRUE SON LOOSE HEAD OUT INTO THE RIVER FAST!





H-M-M! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT AT THAT!  
THE SOONER SHENANDOE CAN FORGET  
ABOUT YOU, THE SOONER SHE CAN FIND  
SOMEONE TO PROTECT HER FROM YOUR  
UNCLE WILSE!

NO! I AM ONE TO PROTECT  
SHENANDOE! I AM NOT  
AFRAID OF WILSE!  
COME, WE MUST  
HURRY!



MINUTES LATER...

WELL, BY CRACKY! LOOK WHO'S BACK!  
THE INJUN BOY AND THAT INJUN-LOVER!

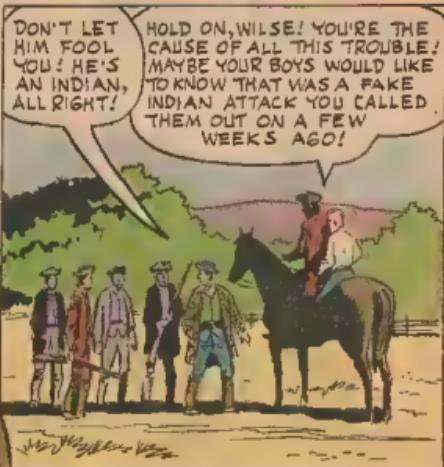
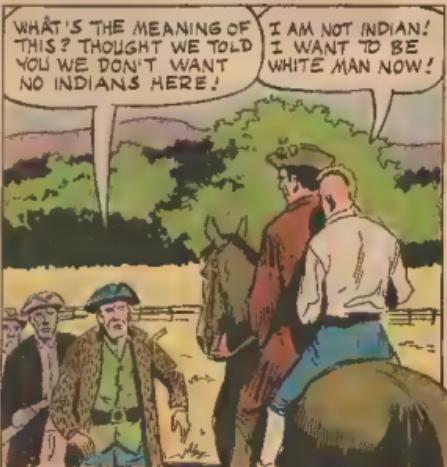


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF  
THIS? THOUGHT WE TOLD  
YOU WE DON'T WANT  
NO INDIANS HERE!

I AM NOT INDIAN!  
I WANT TO BE  
WHITE MAN NOW!

DON'T LET  
HIM FOOL  
YOU! HE'S  
AN INDIAN,  
ALL RIGHT!

HOLD ON, WILSE! YOU'RE THE  
CAUSE OF ALL THIS TROUBLE!  
MAYBE YOUR BOYS WOULD LIKE  
TO KNOW THAT WAS A FAKE  
INDIAN ATTACK YOU CALLED  
THEM OUT ON A FEW  
WEEKS AGO!

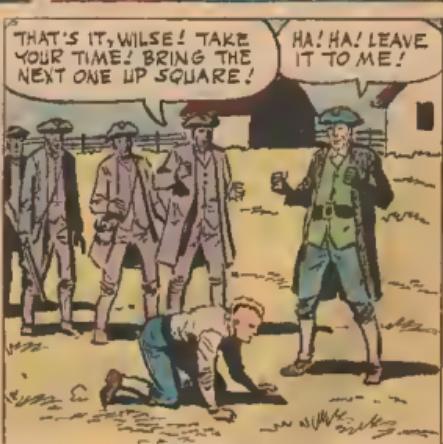


AND JUST SO YOU COULD COVER UP THE FACT THAT YOU KILLED A HARMLESS INDIAN WHO WAS TRYING TO VISIT HIS WIFE, THAT INDIAN'S TRIBE KILLED FIFTEEN SETTLERS TO GET EVEN!

IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE! HE ATTACKED ME!

YOU'RE A LIAR, WILSE! HE DIDN'T ATTACK YOU, BUT I'M GOING TO

WHA...?





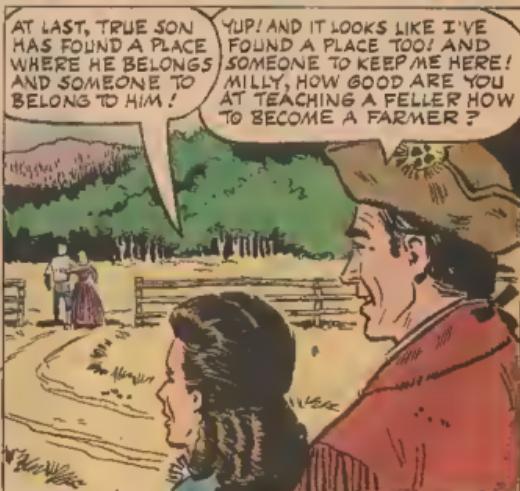
JUST IN TIME, DEL BARKS OUT A SHARP ORDER IN TRUE SON'S INDIAN LANGUAGE...

IN WORDS ONLY TRUE SON AND HE UNDERSTAND, DEL PLANS A STRATEGIC FIGHT...



THE DODGING AND CIRCLING GOES ON AND ON! FINALLY, WILSE TRIES ANOTHER ROUND-HOUSE SWING...





# SAVAGE CHIVALRY



In isolated pioneer settlements, it was quite common for Indians to visit the cabins of the white settlers and demand food—so it did not surprise the wife of a pioneer to find an Indian at her door for that reason.



When the woman told him that she had no food in the house, the Indian refused to believe her and sternly repeated his demand.



Pointing to her children, the mother told the Indian to go away because she did not even have food for her own hungry family.



Without another word, the Indian wheeled and departed, leaving the woman afraid that she had offended him, and fearing that he thought she was not telling the truth.



Later, the redman reappeared. He handed a sack of dried venison to the woman, and told her to feed the children. From that day on, the Indian remained a close friend.

# What the **TREE** meant to the **DELAWARE**



To the Delaware Indians, the tree was a sacred, living thing and the forest was a brother-friend, providing him with his home and its possessions. He wasted nothing, for it greatly grieved him to destroy the life of a tree.



Every kind of tree had its use. Black ash and elm were selected for utensils and tools. Second growth hickory and orange were bent into mighty bows, and young saplings were used for poles and racks.



Bark carefully stripped from the birch trees was made into canoes. Always on the move, the Delawares found this light craft to be a necessity, for without the tree many waterways would have been unexplored.



The Delaware's love for the woodland was so great that his clothing of deerskin was richly decorated with leaf designs. He praised the forest in his rituals and never abused his woodland privileges.

